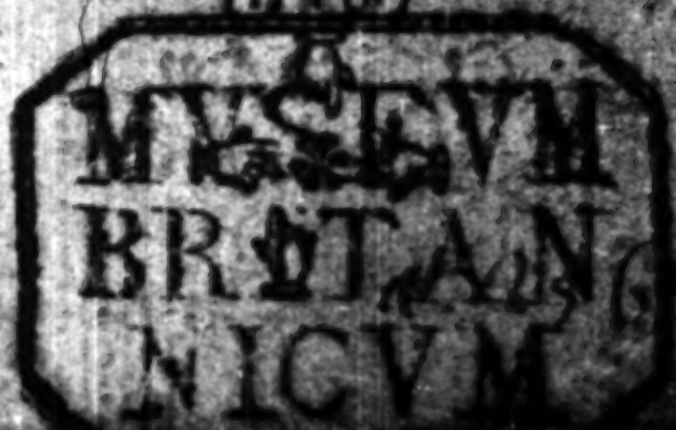


Prayers or medi-
tations, wherin mannde
is dyred patientlye to suffer all
afflictions here to see at nought
the bayne prosperitie of this
worlde, and alwaye so longe for
the everlasting felicitie: collected
out of certayne holyn workes by
the moste vertuous and gra-
cious Princes Catherine
Queene of Engelande
France and Ire-
lande.

Anno domini

(1546)



Colloq.iii.

If ye be rylen agayne
with **CHRIST**, seeke
the thinges which are a-
boue where **Chyste** sit-
teth on the ryghte hande
of **God**. Set your affecti-
on, on thinges that ar a-
boue: & not on thin-
ges, whiche are on
the yearthe.

(r̄r̄r̄)

✠✠✠

(r̄r̄r̄)

Prayers.



Moste be-
nyng lord
Jesu, gra-
unt me thy
grace, that
it may a lwaye worke in
me and perseuer with me
vnto the ende.

Grant me, that I may
euer desire and will that
which is most pleasaunt
& most acceptable to the.
Thy will bee my will
A.i. and

and my wyll be to folow
alwaye thy wyll.

Let ther bee alwaye in
me one wyll, and one de-
sire with thee, and that I
haue no desire to well, or
not to well, but as thou
wylte.

Lozde, thou knowest
what thing is most pro-
fitable and most expedi-
ente for me.

Geue therefore what
thou wylte, as muche as
thou

Prayers.

thou wylte, and whan
thou wylte.

Do with me what thou
wylte, as it shall please
thee, and shalbe mooste to
thyne honour.

Putte me where thou
wylte, and freely do with
me in all thynges after
thy wyl.

Thy creature I am,
and in thy handes, leade
and tourne mee where
thou wylte.

A.iii.

Lo

Prayers.

Lo, I am thy seruant;
ready to al thynges that
thou commaundest: for
I desyre not to lyue to
my seife, but to thee.

Lord Iesu I pray the,
graunt me grace, that I
neuer set my heart on the
thynges of this worlde,
but that all worldly, and
carnall affections maye
vttterly dye and bee mozt-
tyfied in me.

Graunte me aboue all
thynges,

Prayer.

thynges, that I may rest
in thee, and finally quiet
& pacify my heart in the.

For thou lord, art the
bety true peace of heart,
and the perfecte reste of
the soule: and withoute
thee, all thynges be gre-
uous and vnquyet.

My lord Iesu, I be-
seche thee, bee with me in
euerye place, and at all
tymes, and lette it bee to
me a spectall solace glad

A.iii.

ly

Prayers.

lye for thy loue to lacke
all worldly solace,

And if thou with draw
thy comforte from me at
any tyme, keepe mee, O
lorde from desperacion,
and make me patiently
to abyde thy will and or-
dinaunce.

O lord Iesu, thy iudge-
mentes bee ryghtuouse,
and thy prouydence is
much better for me, than
all that I can imagine.

02

Chapter.

of deuylse.

Wherfoze doe with me
in all thyng as it shall
please the: for it may not
be but well, all that thou
dooste.

If thou wilt that I be
in lyght, be thou blessed,
if thou wilt I be in dark
nes, be thou also blessed.

If thou vouchsafe to
comfort me, be thou high
ly blessed: yf thou wylte
I lyue in trouble, and
with

Prayers.

Without comfort, be thou
lykewyse euer blessed.

Lord, geue me grace
gladly to suffer whatso-
euer thou wilt shall fall
vpon me, and pacientlye
to take at thy hand good
and badde, bytter, and
swete, toye and sorowe:
and for all thynges that
shal be fall vnto me, her-
tily to thanke thee.

Keepe me Lord from
synne, and I shall than
ney

Prayers.

neither dreade death nor
helle.

O what thanks ought
I to geue vnto the, whiche
hast suffred the grei-
uous death of the crosse,
to delyuer mee from my
sinnes, and to obteyne e-
uerlastyng lyfe for me.

Thou gauest vs mooste
perfect example of paci-
ence, fulfilling and obey-
ing the will of thy father
euen vnto the deathe.

Make

Prayers.

Make me wretched sinner, obediently to vse my selfe after thy wyll in all thynges, and patientlye to beare the bourden of this corruptible lyfe.

For though this lyfe bee tedious, and as an heuy burden for my soule: yet neuertheles through thy grace, and by example of thee, it is now made muche moze easie & comfortable than it was before
thy

SHARPE

thy incarnation & passion

Thy holpe lyfe is our
waye to thee, & by folow-
ing of thee, wee walke to
thee, that art our head &
sauiour: And yet excepte
thou haddest goone bee-
fore, and shewed vs the
way to euerlastyng lyfe,
who would indue our him-
selfe to folow thee, seeing
wee bee yet so slowe and
dull, hauyng the lyghte
of thy blessed example &
holp

Prayers.

holye doctryne to leade,
and direct vs.

O Lorde Iesu, make
that possible by grace,
that is impossible to mee
by nature.

Thou knowest well,
that I maye little suffice,
and that I am anon cast
downe and ouer throwen
with a lyttle aduersitye:
wherefore I beeseche the
O Lorde, to strengthen
me with thy spyrite, that

Prayers.

I maye willyngly suffre
for thy sake all maner of
trouble and affliction.

Lozde, I styll knowe
lage vnto thee, all myne
vnrightheousnes, and I
wyl confesse vnto thee al
the vnstablenesse of my
hearte.

Oftentymes a veraye
litle thyng troubleth me
toze, and maketh me dull
and slowe to serue thee.

And sometyme I pur-
pose

Prayers.

Howe to stande strongly,
but whan a lytle trouble
cometh, it is to me great
anguish and greefe, and
of a ryght litle thyng is
sith a greuous temptaci-
on to me.

Yea when I thinke my
self to be sure and strong
and that (as it seemeth)
I haue the vpper hand:
sodeynly I feele my selfe
ready to fall with a litle
blast of temptacion.

See

Psalm.

Behold therfore good
lord e my weakenes, and
consider my fraylenesse,
best knownen to thee.

Have mercy on me, and
delyuer me from all int-
quitie and synne, that I
bee not intangled there-
with.

Oftentimes it greueth
mee sore, and in maner
confoundeth mee, that I
am so vnsable, so weake,
and so frayle in resisting

S. i.

sin

Prayers.
sinfull motions.

And whiche although they
drawe me not alwaye to
consent, yet neuerthelesse
theyr assaults be verie
gruous vnto me.

And it is tedious to me
to lyue in suche battayle
all be it I perceyue that
suche battaille is not vn-
profitable vnto me. For
therby I knowe the better
my selfe, and myne owne
infirmities, and that I
must

Prayers.
must seke helpe onely at
thy handes.

O Worde God of Is-
rael, the louer of al faith
full soules, beuchsafe to
beholde the laboure and
sorrowe of mee, thy pooze
creature.

Assist me in all thinges
with thy grace, and sooe
strengthen me with heuen-
ly strength, that neyther
my cruell enemye the
fēd, neither my wretched
B. ii. flesh

Prayers.

Reshe (whiche is not yet
subiecte to the spyte)
haue victoꝝ oꝝ dominion
ouer me.

¶ What a life may this
be called, where no trou-
ble noꝝ miserie lacketh
where euery place is full
of snares of mortall ene-
mies.

For one trouble oꝝ tem-
ptacion ouerpasse, an o-
ther cometh by and by,
And the fyrst conflict yet
du-

Prayers.

duryng, a newe battayle
sodenly ariseth.

Wherfoze, lord Iesu,
I praie thee, geue me the
grace to reste in thee a-
boue all thynges, and to
quiete me in thee aboue
all creatures, aboue all
gloze and honoz, aboue
all dignitte and power,
aboue all cunnyng and
polecye, aboue all health
and beautie, aboue al ri-
chesse & treasure aboue
all

Prayers.

al toyne & pleasure, aboue
all fame & praise : aboue
all mirth & consolacion
that mans hert may take
or feele besydes thee.

For thou lord god, art
beste, mooste wyse, mooste
hygh most mighty, most
sufficient, & mooste full of
al goodnesse, most swete,
& most cōfortable, mooste
fayre most louyng, most
noble, mooste glorious, in
whom all goodnes most
per-

Prayers.

perfectlye is. And there-
fore what so euer I haue
besides the, it is nothing
to mee: for my heart may
not rest, ney fully be pac-
tyed but only in thee.

O lord Iesu most lo-
uynge spouse, who shall
geue me wynges of per-
fect loue, that I may flic
vp from these worldelye
miseries, and rest in thee.
O whan shall I ascende
to thee, and see, and feele

B.iii

bob

Prayers.

how swete thou arte:
When shall I whollye
gather my selfe in the, so
perfectely that I shall
not for thy loue feele my
selfe, but thee onli aboue
my selfe, and aboue all
worldely thynges that
thou maiest vouchsafe
to visite me in such wise
as thou doest visite thy
most faythfull louers.
Nowe I often mourne
and complaine of the mi-
seryes

Diapers.

serues of thys lyfe, and
with sorowe and greate
heauinesse suffre them.

For many thynges hap-
pen dayly to me, whiche
oftentymes trouble me,
make me heuy, and dar-
ken mine vnderstanding.

They hynder me greate-
lye, and putte my mynde
from thee, and so encum-
bre me many wayes, that
I can not freli and clea-
rely desire thee, ne haue thy

sweete

Prayers.

Sweete consolacions, whiche
with thy blessed sain-
tes bee alwaye presente
I beseeche thee lord Iesu
that the sighynges & in-
ward desires of my herte
maye moue and inclyne
thee to heare me.

O Iesu, kyng of euer
lastyng glory, the tope &
comforte of all chrysten
people, that ar wandring
as pilgrimes in the wyl-
dernesse of thys worlde:
my

Diapira.

my heart cryeth to the by
still desires, and my sy-
lence speaketh vnto thee,
and sayeth: how long ta-
rieth my Lorde God to
come to mee?

Come, O lord, and bli-
ssite me, for withoute the,
I haue no true ioye, with-
out thee, my soule is he-
uy and sadde.

I am in prison, & bound
with fetters of sorow, till
hou, O Lorde, with thy
gra-

Prayers.

gracious p̄sēce, vouch-
safe to visite me, and to
bryng me agayne to li-
bertie and ioie of spirite,
and to shewe thy fauou-
rabie countenaunce vn-
to mee.

Open my heart lord,
that I may beholde thy
lawes and teache mee to
walke in thy commaun-
dementes.

Make mee to knowe
and folowe thy will, and
to

Prayers.

to haue alwayes in my
remembraunce thy manifold
folde benefites, that I
maye yelde due thanks
to thee for them.

But I knowlage and
confesse for trouthe, that
I am not able to geue
thee condyngne thanks
for the least benefite that
thou hast geuen me.

O lord, all giftes and
vertues that any manne
hath in bodie oz soule, na
tural

Prayers.

For all or supernaturall
be thy gyftes, and come
of the, and not of our selfe
they declare the greate
riches of thy mercye and
goodnes vnto vs.

And though some haue
no gyftes than other, yet
they al procede from the
and without thee, the lest
can not be had.

O lord, I accompt it
for a greate benefite, not
to haue many worldely
gyftes

Prayers.

gyftes, wherby the laude
and praiſe of men might
blynde my ſoule, and de-
ceyue me.

Lozde, I knowe, that
no man ought to be aba-
ſhed or miſcontente, that
he is in a lowe eſtate in
thys worlde, and lacketh
the pleaſure of this lyfe:
but rather to bee gladd
and reioyce therat.

For ſo muche as thou
haſt choſen the poze and
meks

13; apcs.

meke persones, and such
as arre despyled in the
wozld, to be thy seruants
and familiar frendes.

Witnesse be thy blessed
Apostles, whome thou
madest chiefe pastures &
spiritual gouernours of
thy flock, which departed
from the counsaile of the
Jewes reioysinge that
they wer counted woꝝthy
to suffer rebuke for thy
name.

even

Prayers.

Even so, O lord, graunt,
that I thy seruaunt may
be as well contente to be
taken as the leaste, as o-
ther be to be greatest and
that I be as wel pleased
to bee in the lowest place
as in the highest, and as
glad to be of no reputa-
cion in the world for thy
sake, as other are to bee
noble and famous.

Lord, it is the worke
of a perfect man, neuer to

C. i. se.

Prayers.

sequester hys mind from
thee, and amonge manye
worldli cares: to go with
out care: not after the ma-
ner of an ydle oz dissolut
person, but by the pꝛero-
gatiue of a free mynde,
alwaye myndynge hea-
uenlye thynges and not
cleuyng by inordinat af-
fection to any creature.

I beseeche thee therfore
my lord Iesu, keepe me
fro the superfluo^s cares

Prayers.

of thys worlde, that I be
not inquieted with bodi-
ly necessitees, ne that I
be not taken with the vo-
luptuous pleasures of þ
worlde, ne of the fleshc,

Preserue mee from all
thynges, whiche hynde-
reth my soule health, that
I bee not ouerthrowen
with them.

O lord god, whiche arte
sweetnesse vnspeakeable,
turne into bitternesse to

C. ii,

me

Prayers.

me all worldly & fleshely
delytes, whiche mought
drawe me from the loue
of eternal thinges, to the
loue of shorthe and vyle
pleasures.

Let not flesh & bloude
ouer come mee, ne yet the
worlde with hys bayne-
gloze deceiue me, nor the
fend with his manifolde
craftes supplant me: but
geue me gostly strengthe
in resisting them, paciēce
in

Prayers.

in suffryng the, and con=
staunce in perseuering to
the ende.

Geue me for all world=
ly delectacions, the most
swete consolacion, of thy
holy spirit, & for al flesh=
ly loue indue my soule w
th fer uente loue of thee.

Mak me stronge in=
wardly in my soule, and
cast out therof al vn.pfi=
table cares of this world,
that I bee not ledde by
vn

Prayers.

vnstable desires of earthly
thynges, but that I
maye repyte all thynges
in this world (as thei be)
transitorie, and sone va-
nishynge awaye and my
selfe also with the, draw-
yng toward an ende.

For nothing vnder the
sonne may longe abyde,
but al is vanytie and af-
fliction of spirite.

Geue me Lord, ther-
fore heauenly wysedom,
that

Prayers.

I maye learne to seeke
and fynde thee, & aboue
all thynges to loue thee.

Geue me grace to with
draw me from them that
flatter me, and patiently
to suffre thē that vniust-
ly greue me.

Lord, whan temptaci-
on or tribulacyon com-
meth, bouchesafe to suc-
cure mee, that all maye
turne to my gostlye com-
fort, and patientli to suf-
fre,

Prayers.

fre, and alwaye to saye,
Thy name bee blessed.

Lozde, trouble is nowe
at hand, I am not well,
but I am greatly vexed
with this p̄sente affliction.
O most glorious fa-
ther, what shall I do: an-
guish and trouble, at on
euery syde, helpe now I
beseeche the in this houre,
thou shalt be lauded and
praised, whan I am per-
fectly made meke befo

Prayers.

lord is strong enough to
take thys trouble from
mee, and to asswage the
cruell assaults thereof,
that I bee not overcome
with them as thou haste
oftentimes dooen before
this tyme, that whan I
am clerelye deliuered by
thee, I maye with glad-
nesse say, The right hāde
of hym that is hyghest,
hath made this chaunge.

Lozde, graunte me thy
singu

Prayers.

ſingular grace, & I may
com thither, where no cre-
ature ſhal let me, ne kepe
me from the perfecte be-
holdyng of thee.

For as long as any tran-
ſitory thinge kepeth mee
backe, or hath rule in me
I may not frely ascende
to thee.

O lord withoute thee,
nothyng maye longe de-
lyte or pleaſe: For yf any
thyng ſhould be likyng
and

Prayers.

and sauozie, it muste bee
throughe healpe of thy
grace, seasoned with the
spirite of thy wisdomie.

¶ O euerlastyng lyght,
far passyng all thinges,
sende downe the beames
of thy bygghtnesse from
aboue, and purifye and
lighte the inward partes
of my hearte.

¶ Quicken my soule and
all the powers thereof &
it may cleaue fast, & bee
ioyned

Prayers.

toynded to thee in ioyfull
gladnesse of ghostly ra-
uphynges.

O whan shal that blef-
fed houre com, that thou
shalt visite me, and glad
me with thy blessed pre-
sece, whan thou shalt bee
to me al in al: verily vn-
til þ time come, there can
be no perfect ioye in mee.

But alas, myne olde
man that is my carnall
affectyons, lyue styll in
me,

Prayers.

me, and are not crucified
nor perfectly dead.

For yet striveth y^e flesh a
gainst y^e spirite, & moveth
greate battaile inwardly
agaynst me, and suffreth
not thy kingdome of my
soule to lyue in peace.

But thou good Lord,
that hast the lordship o-
ver all & power of the sea
to asswage the rages and
surges of the same. arise
and helpe mee destroye
the

Prayers.

the power of mine enemies,
whychē alwayes make battayle
againstē me, shew furth the great-
nesse of thy goodnesse,
and let the power of thy
ryght hand bee glorified
in me, for there is to
mee none other hope nor
refuge, but in thee onely,
my Lord, my god to thee
bee honor and glorie e-
uerlastinge.

• O Lord, graunte me,
that

Prayers.

that I maye whollie resign my selfe to the, and in all thynges to forsake my selfe, and pacientely to beare my crosse, and to folow thee.

O lord, what is man, that thou vouchsauest to haue minde of hym: and to vylite hym?

Thou arte alway one, alway good, alway right wise & holi iustli & blessed ly disposing all thynges

D.i. after

Prayers.

after thy wysedome.

But I am a wretche
and of my self alway re-
dy and prone to euill, &
dooe neuer abyde in one
state, but many times do
vary and chaunge.

Neuerthelesse it shalbe
better with mee, whan it
shal please thee, for thou
O Lorde, onely arte hee,
that mayest helpe mee,
and thou mayest so con-
firme and stablyshe me,
that

Prayers.

that my hearte shall not
bee chaunged from thee,
but bee surely fyxed, and
finally rest and be quie-
ted in thee.

I am nothing elles
of my selfe but vanitie
befoze thee, an vnconstat
creature and a feble, and
therfoze, wherof maye I
rightfully glory, or why
should I loke to be mag-
nyfied?

Who so pleaseth hym

D. it.

self

Prayers.

Selfe without the, displeaseth thee: and he that delighteth in mens prayſinges louseth the true praise before thee.

The true praise is to bee prayſed of thee: And the true tope is to reioyce in thee.

Wherefore thy name (O lord) be prayſed, and not myne.

Thy woorkes be magnified, and not myne, & thy

Prayers.

thy goodnes be alwaies
lauded and blessed.

Thou arte my glozve
and the tove of my heart,
in thee shal I glozy, and
tove in thee, & not in my
selfe, noz in any worldely
honour oz dignitie, which
to thy eternall glozy com
pared, is but a shadowe,
and veray vanytie.

O lorde we lyue here
in great darknesse, & are
soone deceyued with the
vani-

Diapers.

vanities of this worlde,
¶ at sone greued with a
litle trouble: yet if I cou
lde behold my selfe well,
I should plainli see, that
what trouble so euer I
haue suffered, it hath iust
li comne vpo me, because
I haue often sinned, and
greuously offended thee.
To me therfore confusio
and despit is due: but to
the, laude, honor, & glozy
Lorde, sende me helpe
in

Prayers.

in my troubles, for māns
helpe is littel worth.

How often haue I ben
disapoyneted, where I
thought I shoulde haue
founde frendeship: And
how ofte haue I found it,
where as I lest thought.

Wherefore it is a vayne
thyng, to truste in man,
for the true trust & health
of man is onely in thee.

Blessed bee thou Lord
therefore in all thynges,
that

Prayers.

that hapueth vnto vs: for
we be weake and vnsu-
able, soone disceyued, and
soone changed from one
thyng to an other.

O lord god most righ-
tuous iudge, strong and
patient, whiche knowest
the fraylette and malyce
of man, bee thou my hole
strength and comfort in
all necessityes, for myne
owne conscience. (Lorde)
suffiseth not.

Another

Prayers.

Wherfoze to thy mercy
I do appeale, seeyng no
man may be iustified ne
appere righteous in thy
syghte, yf thou examyne
hym after thy iustice.

O blessed mansion of
thy heuenli citie: O most
clereſt daye of eternitye,
whome the nyghte maye
neuer dar ken.

This is the day, alwaye
clere & meri, alway ſure, &
neuer chaūgig his ſtate.

Woulde

Prayers.

Woulde to God thys
daye myghte shortly ap-
peere and shyne vpon vs
and that these worldely
fantasies were at an end.

This day shineth clere-
ly to thy saintes in hea-
uen, with euerlastyng
bryghtnesse, but to vs pil-
grymes in earthe it shyneth
obscurelye, and as
throuh a mitrour or glas

The heauenly citisens
know howe ioyous this
daye

Prayers.

day is: but we outlawes,
the children of Eue wepe
and waile the bitter tedt
ousnesse of oure day, that
is of thys presente lyfe,
short and euyl, full of so
row and anguyshe.

Where mā is oftē times
defiled with synne encū-
bred with affliction, in
quyeted with troubles,
wzapped in cares, busied
with vanities, blynded
with errours, ouerchar-
ged

Prayers.

ged with labours, vexed
wth tēptacions, overcome
with vayne delytes and
pleasures of the worlde,
and greuouſely tormen-
ted with penury & nede.

O whan ſhall the ende
com of al theſe miſeries.

Whan ſhal I be clere-
ly deliuered from the bo-
dage of ſynne?

Whā ſhal I (Lord) haue
only mind on thee & fully
be glad & mery in thee?

Whā

Prayers.

When shall I bee free
without lettynge, and bee
in perfect libertie w^oute
griefe of body and soule?

When shall I haue
peace withoute trouble?
peace withyn and with-
oute? and on euerye syde
stedfast and sure?

O lord Iesu, when shall
I stand & behold thee? &
haue full sight and con-
templacion of thy glorie?

When shalt thou be to
me

Prayers.

me al in al, & whan Chal
I be wth the in thy kinge-
dome, that thou haste or-
deined for thine elect peo-
ple from the beginnyng.

I am left here pooze, &
as an outlawe, in the lād
of mine ennemtes, where
daylye bee battalles and
great misfortunes.

Comfort myne exile as-
swage my sorowe, for all
my desite is to be wth the.

It is to me an vnplea-
saunt

Prayers.

saunt burden, what pleasure so euer the woorld offreth me here.

I desyre to haue inward frucion in the, but I can not attaine therto.

I couet to cleaue faste to heauenly thinges, but woorldly affections pluck my mynde downeward.

I wolde subdue all yuell affections, but they dayely rebell and rise agaynste me, and will not be

Prayers.

be subject vnto my spirit

ms.

Thus I wretched creature, fight in my self and am greuous to my selfe, whyle my spiritte desireth to be vpward, and cōtrary, my flesh. Draweth me downewarde.

O, what suffice I inwardly? I goe aboute to minde heauenly thinges and streighte a great rabble of worldly thoughts rushe into my soule.

Ther

Chapter.

Therefore lord, bee not
longe awaye, ne departe
not in thy wraethe fro me.

Sende me the lpght of
thy grace, destroye in me
all carnall desyres.

Send forth y hot flames
of thy loue, to burne and
consume the cloudy fan-
tasies of my mynde.

Gather, O Lord my
wittes and the powers of
my soule together in thee
& make mee to dispise all

E.i. worldly

Prayers.

worldly thinges, and by
thy grace strongly to re-
sist and overcome al mo-
tions & occasions of sin.
Helpe mee thou everlast-
ing truth, & no worldly
gile nor vanitie hereafter
haue power to deceiue me
¶ Come also thou heauen-
ly sweetenesse, and let all
bitternesse of synne flee
farre from me.

¶ Pardon mee, and for-
geue me, as oft as in my
prayer

Prayers.

prayer, my mynde is not
surely fxyed on thee.

For many tynes I am
not there, where. I stand
or sytte : but rather there
whyther my thoughtes
cary mee.

For there I am, where
my thought is, and there
as customabelye is my
thought, there is & I loue

And that oftentymes
cometh into my mynde, &
by custome pleaseeth mee.

E.ii. best

Prayers.

best, and that deliteth me
most to thynke vppon.

Accordyngely as thou
doest saye in thy gospell.

Where as a mans trea-
sure is, there is his heart.

Wherefore if I loue he-
uen, I speke gladly ther-
of, and of suche thynges
as be of god and of that
that apperteineth to his
honour, and to the glori-
fying of his holy name.

And if I loue the world

I

Prayers.

I loue to talke of world-
ly thinges: & I ioye anon
in worldely felicitye, and
sorrow and lament soone
for worldly aduersitye.

If I loue the fleshe, I
imagin oftentymes that
pleaseth the fleshe.

If I loue my soule, I
delite muche to speake, &
to here of thinges, that be
for my soule healthe.

And what so euer I loue
of þe I gladly heare and
speake

Prayers.

speake, & beate the ymag-
ges of the stil in my mid

Blessed is that manne,
that for the looue of the
Lorde setteth not by the
pleasures of this worlde
and learneth trulpe to o-
uercome hym selfe, and
with the feruoure of spi-
rite crucifyeth hys flesh,
so that in a cleane and a
pure conscience, he maye
offre hys prayers to the,
& be accepted to haue com-
pa-

Prayers.

pany of thy blessed angels,
al earthely thinges
exclude from hys heartte.

Lord, and holpe father,
be thou blessed now and
euer: for as thou wylte,
so is it dooen, and that
thou dost, is alway best.

Let me thy humble and
vnrworthy seruaunt, re-
pone onely in thee, and not in
my selfe, ne in any thyng
els besyde thee.

For þe lord, art my glad-
nes.

Prayers.

ness, my hope, my croune
and all myne honour.

What hath thy seruaunt
but þ he hath of thee and
that without his deserter
All thinges be thine thou
hast create & made them.

I am pooze, and haue
ben in trouble and peyne
euer frō my youth, & my
soule hath been in greate
heutnes through many-
folde passions, þ come of
the world & of the fleshe.

Wher

10:52 PM

Wherefore lord, I desire
that I may haue of the,
the toyne of inward peace.

I aske of thee, to come
to that rest, whiche is or-
dained for thy chosē chil-
dren, that be fedde & nou-
rished with the lyghte of
heauenly comfortes. For
without thy heelp, I can
not come to thee.

Lozde geue mee peace,
 geue mee inwarde toyce, &
 than my soule shall bee
 ful

papers.

Full of heauenly melody,
and deuoute & feruente in
thy laudes & praisinges.

But if thou withdrau
thy selfe fro me (as thou
hast sometime doen) than
may not thy seruant re-
nue y way of thy cōmaū-
demētes, as I did before

For it is not with mee,
as it was, whan the lan-
terne of thy gostelye pres-
sence did shine vpon my
hed, and I was defended
vnder

Prayers.

Under the shadow of thy
wynges from all perils
and daungers.

O mercifull lord Ie-
su, euer to bee praised, the
time is come, & thou wilt
proue thy seruant, & right
full it is, & I shall nowe
suffere somewhat for the:

Nowe is the houre co-
men, that thou hast kno-
wen from the beginning
that thy seruaunte for a
tyme should outwardely
bee

Prayers.

bee set at nought, and inwardly to leane to thee.

And that he should be despised in the sight of þe world, & bee broken with affliction, þe he may after arise with thee in a newe light, and bee clarified & made gloriouse in thy kyngdome of heauen.

O holpe father, thou hast ordeyned it so to bee and it is doone as thou hast commaunded,

This

Prayers.

This is thy grace, O
lord, to thy friend, to suf-
fer him to be troubled in
this worlde for thy loue,
howe often soeuer it bee,
and of what person soe-
uer it be, and in what ma-
ner so euer thou wilt suf-
fer it to fall vnto him: for
without thy wyl or suffe-
raunce what thynge is
doen vpon earth?

It is good to mee (O
Lorde) that thou haste
meke

Prayers.

weakened me, that I may
thereby learne to knowe
thy ryghtouse iudgmēt
and to put from mee all
maner of pꝛesumpcyon,
and statelynesse of herte.
It is very profitable for
me, that confusion hath
couered my face, that I
may lerne thereby rather
to seeke to thee for helpe
and succour, thā to man.

I haue therby learned
to dreade thy secreete and
terri-

Prayers.

terrible Judgements,
which scourgest the rygh-
tuous wth the synner, but
wthout equitie and iustice

Lorde, I yeld thanks
to thee, that thou hast not
spared my synnes, but
hast punished mee with
scourges of loue and hast
sent me affliction & ang-
uishes wthin & without.

No creature vnder hea-
uen maye comforte mee,
but thou (Lorde god) the
heauen

Prayers.

heauenly leach of mans
soule, which strykest and
healest, which bringest a
man nigh to deathe, and
after restorest him to life
again, that he may ther-
by learne to knowe his
owne weakenes & imbec-
illitie, & the more fullye
to truste in thee, Lorde.

Thy discipline is layde
vpon me, and thy rod of
correction hath taughte
mee, and vnder that rod
I holly

Prayers.

I holly submitte me.
Strike my back and my
bones, as it shall please
the, & make me to bow my
croked wil vnto thy wil.

Make me a meke and
an humble disciple, as
thou hast sometyne doen
with mee, that I maye
walke after thy will.

To the I committe my
selfe to bee corrected: for
better it is to bee correc-
ted by thee here, than in
tyme

papers.

tyme to come.

Thou knoweste all
thinges, and nothyng is
hid from thee that is in
mannes conscience.

Thou knoweste all
thynges to come beefore
they fall, & it is not nedce-
full, that any man teache
the, or warne thee of any
thyng that is done vpon
the earth.

Thou knowest what
is profitable for me, and
how

Prayer.

how much tribulations
helpeu to poutge awaye
the rust of synne in me.

Do with me after thy
pleasure, I am a synfull
wretche, to noone so well
knowene as to thee.

Graunt me lord that to
knowe þ is necessari to be
known: þ to loue, that is
to be loued: that to desire
þ pleaseth the: that to re-
gard, þ is precious in thy
sight, & that to refuse þ is

I. It.

vile

Chapter.
wyle before thee.

Suffre me not to iudge
thy mysteries after my
outward senses, ne to geue
sentence after the hearyng
of the ignorant, but by
true iudgment to discern
thynges spirituall: and
aboue all thynges alway
to serche and folowe thy
wyl and pleasure.

O lord Iesu, thou art
all my ryche, & all that
I haue, I haue it of the.

But

Prayers.

But what am I (lord)
that I dare speake to the
I am thy pooze creature,
& a worne most ablecte.

Beholde lord, I haue
noughte, and of my selfe
I am noughte woorth,
thou art only god, rygh-
tuous and holy, thou or-
derest all thynges, thou
gouernest all thynges, and
thou fulfillest al thinges
with goodnesse.

I am a synner, careyne
and

Prayers.

O boyd of godly vertue,
Remembze thy mercies,
and fill my hearte with
plentie of thy grace, for
thou wylte not that thy
workes in me shoulde be
made in vayne.

Howe may I beate the
miserie of this life, except
thy grace and mercy doe
comfort me?

Turne not thy face
from me, defer not the vi
sitig of me, ne withdrau
not

Prayers.

Not thy comfortes, leaſte
happelge my ſoule bee
made as drie earth with-
out the water of grace.

Teache me lord to ful-
fille thy wil, to liue meke
lye, and worthele before
thee, for thou arte all my
wiſdō and conning, thou
arte he, that knoweſt mee
as I am, & knoweſt me
before & world was made
and before I was bozne

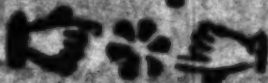
or

Prayers.
of brought in to this life
to thee (O lord). be ho-
nor glory and praise
for ever and ever.

AMEN.



Laudes deo eter-
num. Amen.



**A prayer for the king
and the Quenes**

Matellies.

O Lord Jesu Christ
moste highe moste
mighty kinge of kinges
lord of lordes, the onli ru
lar of princes the veraye
so of god, on whose right
hand sitting, dost sit thy
throne behold al þ dwel
lers vpon earth, w indst
lowly hartes we besiche
the, vouchsafe w fauou
rable regarde, to beholde
oure

Prayers.

our most gracious souer-
eines & King & Quenes
maiesties, & so replenishe
thē with the grace of thy
holy spirite, that they al-
waye incline to thy wyll,
and walke in thy waye,
kepe them far from igno-
rāce, but through thy gift
let pzudence and know-
ledg alway bound in their
royal hertes. So instruct
thē (o lord Iesu) reignig
vpō vs in earth, & theyze
maies-

Prayers.

maiesties, alwaye obeys
thy deuyne maiestye in
feare and dreade. Andue
thē plentifully with hea-
uenlye gyftes. Graunte
them in health and welth
long to lyue. Heape glozt
and honour vpon them.
Glad them with the sope
of thy countenaunce. So
strength thē & they maye
banquish & ouercom all
theires & oure foes, & bee
dzed & feared of al y ene-
mies of their realmes.

Prayers.

A prayer for men to
saye entring into
battayle.

O All mightye kynge
and lord of hostes,
which by the angels ther
unto appointed dost my
nister boothe warre and
peace and whych diddest
geue vnto Dauid bothe
courage and strength be
yng but a litle one, vnar
med, & vnerpert in feates
of warre, with hys flenge
to

Prayer.

to set vpon & ouerthrow
the great huge Goliath,
our cause now being iust,
& being enforced to entre
into warre and battaile,
we most humbly beseeche
thee, (O lord GOD of
hostes) sooe to turne the
heartes of our enemies
to the desire of peace, & no
christen bludde bee spilt,
or els graunte (O lord)
that with small effusion
of bloude, and to the litle
butte

Prayers.

hurte and Damage of in-
nocentes, we maye to thy
gloze obtayne victorie:
and that the warres bee-
ing soone ended, we may
all with one heartte and
mynde, kuytte together
in concord and vnitie,
laud, and prayse the
which liuest and
reignest world
without end
Amen.

THIS.

